MEDITATIVE MUSINGS

ITEMS IMAGINATIVE AND OTHERWISE.

Intended to Tickle the Risibilties or Induce Philosophical Discussion.

HEN one comes to soliloquize over society is to be blessed for, and again many cause, and I will not go into the extremes on in the march to the sea. either side, but take up the common place society as I have seen it in the ball room, at the a new party dress, when first worn. It is which he will soon reap.

lovely, it is handsome and the sight of it.

The good work of raising a fund for the repleases everyone, but none more than the lief of Miss Etta Shattuck still continues, and wearer, but after a short time it becomes a the people of Nebraska City are showing their little worn and does not look quite so pretty, sympathy in the cause by liberal donations, and finally loses its attractiveness and be- A ball was given for her benefit at the opera comes the attire of every day occasions. So house Tuesday evening, and \$115 was reallike the debutant; at first the charmed circle ized. welcomes her with open arms. She receives by benevolent gentlemen and ladies. These much attention and consideration and to time swings in the joyous but limited tide of happiness. The debutant knows not that the is progressing rapidly. One of the massive stone piers is already completed and the steel nify what it appears, or the words of compliment not always from the heart, also that "all that glitters is not gold."

Friendship formed during the debutant days are oft times true and warm ones, but it is in these days when the heart is young and blow out the gas." On retiring one of the tender and the mind susceptible to the passing fancy of imaginary friendship, that in after years bring remorse.

The giddy prattle of society is charming music to the ear of the new aspirant, and much that is said as conventional society talk is drank in as solid sense. The petty flattery and the little laughs which are forced and unnatural are in time seen in their true light, and the society of the many is gradually and willingly reduced to the field of the select few.

One in time becomes weary of the custom-ary mannerisms of society and gladly makes room for the coming generation. We see it day and day. A smile is oft times like a counterfeit coin, and a compliment like bread cast upon the waters-it may be for good and it may not.

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Etiquette in the ball room to the observer is certainly pleasant to witness. A lady receives a gentleman very pleasantly, chats genially, and when asked to see her program says, "Oh. certainly, with pleasure." How often, kind reader, is this a truthful saying? I would judge not over half the time. I have happened to be at the side of ladies after such gentlemen would select a number, and having thanked for same left, would say: "Oh shaw, I don't want to dance with him." "He makes me very tired," and similar expressions. I don't mean to say this is a local habit only,

but one that is in vogue most everywhere. "Miss _____, will you have this promenade with me!" "Why certainly, with pleasure," will be the reply, and then the fair damsel will look at her companions unseen by the gentleman, and frown, apparently very much annoyed. It is all a matter of form, and that is what society in these days is muchly made up of. Where it is not practiced to excess it is unobserved, but I have noticed this thing quite often of late and there should be les

I had a little chat the other day with Tom Ryan, the veteran railway conductor. Mr. Rvan is not an old man by any means, but first known as the B. & M. railway. before the Burlington bought the old Midland railway Mr. Ryan was conductor of that road and has been running trains for both new and old companies for seventeen years. He has seen many wrecks and has had many a close call, but is today as sound and healthy as ever with the exception of the loss of a finger. He has been a servant of the Q system since their entre into this state, has proved a faithful and honest employe, and if any one on the company's pay roll deserves promotion certainly the venerable Tom Ryan does. He is at present running between Hastings and Pacific junction and I trust the day is not far distant that will see Mr. Ryan in a more lucrative position, for he certainly is worthy of it, and I feel assured that the Burlington company does not underestimate his worth.

In the Gloaming.



Chicago Lady (to husband)-My dear, did you think to order a ton of coal today?

Husband-Yes

Chicago Lady—And my shoes? Husband-Yes, and opening out of the window) there is a truck backing up to the door now, but it's too dark to see whether it has the coal or the shoes.-

A great many persons who have found no relief from other treatment have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain-Balm. Do not give up until you have tried it. It is only 50 cents per bottle.

Mr. W. C. Austin, who so acceptably fills the mayor's chair at West Lincoln, has secured the promise of a depot at that city by the Union Pacific. Now for a post-office.

We Point wi h Pride

To the "good name at home" won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines, and it ding! has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be a mean tinng if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its peculiar curative power.

FROM OTOE'S COUNTY SEAT.

Nebraska City News Notes and Other Mat ters of Gossipy Interest.

The past week was indeed 1 k : a pleasant dream after the dread weather of the week previous, and the joyous expression on all faces, the buoyant spirits of all mankind, and the merits and demerits of society and the merry twitter of the birds, showed now its ways, he has an immense field for all beings can appreciate the good after a thought. There are many things that tinge of a frigid atmosphere. With the welcomed warmth the snow is gradually dwindthings that can lay downfall to the same ling into watery ato s and forming rivulets

With light heart the spring poet opens his charge on the unwary journals, describing private party, etc. To the debutant, society the virtues of "The Beautiful Spring," and appears like a charming paradise. It is like the ice man is thinking of the golden harvest

Besides this several funds were started

for the first span has arrived and will soon be put in shape.

'.Grangers' and "hayseeds" will insist in blowing out the gas notwithstanding the notices in two inch letters which say, "Don't aforesaid did just what he was cautioned not to. He was soon slumbering in the arms of morpheus, inhaling laughing gas by the cubic foot. The Morton house was crowded that night, and a drummer kappening in on a ate train was shown to the room of the gent from the country, and arrived just in time to stop him from passing in his checks. The drummer thinks a relief fund would be in or-ED MELVILLE.

Progress in Florida.

Public Spirited Citizen (Jacksonville, Fla.) -Where is my bearskin overcontf Wife-By the kitchen stove, dear. I hung it there to get warm.

"Oh! I can't find my buffalo robe chest protector, or my arctics or my nose muff,

"They are all in the kitchen by the fire. Where are you going!"

"I am going to the tropical fruit and

flower show."

Farmer Squeers (shopping in New York)has been with the road from the day it was Thom ere sofas, young man, may be all ther In fact, style, but it would take a circus actor, begosh! to lay down onto one

"G-WHIZ-Z"

New Fast fime Schedule v'a Omaha over the Rock Island Route between Council Bluffs and Chicago.

Passengers contemplating a trip East from Portland, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Ogden Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, or Denver to Chicago, or points intermediate or beyond, via Omaha, should see that their tickets read over "GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE," The new train, the "Chicago Limited Express," in close connection with the 'Overland Flyer of the Union Pacific, leaves U. P. Transfer at 4 P. M. and Council Bluffs at 4:05 P. M. and making few intermediate stops, arrives at Davenport at 2:30 A. M., Rock Island at 2:35 A. M., and Chicago at 8 A. M. next day only 16 hours between initial and terminal points, and five hours gained on previous times schedules, with corresponding reduction in time over the entire route between San Francisco and Council Bluffs. The "Chicago Limited Express" is a magnificent train of first-class coaches, dining cars (serving delicious meals)and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,—liberal reductions in price of berths. At Chicago it connects with through fast trains for Detroit, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Pittsburg, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and all Eastern points. The condition of track, permanent way, superstructure and passenger equipments of the "Great Rock ISLAND ROUTE" is so incomparably superior as to assure all who travel over its lines not only the highest speed compatible with safety, but comfort and luxury to e pre-eminent

The Lady in the Horse Car. Woman with sachel enters car, sits down; conductor enters, asks fare; woman opens sachel, takes out purse, shuts sachel, opens purse, takes out dime, shuts purse, opens sachel, puts in purse, shuts sachel, offers dime, receives nickel, opens suchel, takes out purse, shuts sachel, opens purse, puts in nickel, closes purse, opens sachel, puts in purse, closes sachel, stop the car, please.-Philadelphia Record.

Stiff and Proud.

Wife-Well, our new girl is going to leave,

Husband-Why? "She says your manner toward her on the street is entirely too cool, that we haven't our family arms on the kitchen stove lids and broom handles, and that on the whole we're not of her set."-Texas Siftings

A Mean Proceeding.

Jack-Tom, were you at Charley's wed-Tour-Yes, but the father of the bride did

"How was that?" "Why he gave her away before the whole

company "- New York Evening Sun.

FROM MILAN TO PRETTY LUCERNE.

The Rigi Kulm-Mount Pilatus Scente Benties of Switzerland.

THE SWISS LAKES.

We left Milan, its grand cathedral, its two thousand marble statues, its lofty turrets, to reach the pinnacle of which we ascended by five hundred stone steps. We shall not soon forget the grand panorama of wide avenues, ostly edifices, its fine parks, ancient palaces and triumphal arches. We were shown many evidences of the interest the great Napoleon had taken in the city. First he ordered the work to be renewed upon the great cathedral the first in architecture, unity and beauty in Europe, for here is no blending of the styles of different ages, no offense to good taste, but all is harmonious, the substantial realization of a pure Gothic temple.

A grand triumphal arch near the entrance the city records the achievements of Napoon I. He strengthened the extensive defences of the city and built the ampitheater, its approach being adorned by a costly stone entrance. The arena is capable of senting 30,000 people. Here the populace were entertained by exhibitions of horsemanship, by flooding the arena frequent boat races were provided. A new palace was built and his prother Louis installed.

But we cannot dwell on Milan. At 4 p.m. among the lower Alps. At Arona we took a steamer for Pallanza, embowered in almost tropical vegetation. Our hotel was high up on the hillside, overlooking a wide expanse ultivation and fine private residences that a prince mig't envy. It was the season of flowers and fruits such as Italy could justly boast. Bouquets were presed upon us by an obliging Italian h st as we left the hotel in the morning for our trip up the lake by boat, thence by the Swiss railroad over the St. Go thard pass.

This pass is famous in history as being the me over which the Russian and French ar

mies passed, fighting their way, in 1799. We passed the famous "Devil's Bridge," dingle arch spanning a cataract almost vertical in its descent. The bridge has an elevation of nearly 200 feet.

In describing their passage the Russian general says: "Our army penetrated the dark, mountainous caverns of Uresen and made nects two mountains and justly bears the name of the 'Devil's Bridge.' Though the enemy had partly destroyed it, the progress of our victorious army was not impeded. Planks were tied together with the officer's sashes. and along that bridge they threw themselves from the precipice into tremendous abysses and, falling in with the enemy defeated them wherever they met. It now remained for our troops to climb a mountain, the summit of which is covered with eternal snow, ice and clay, by which numbers of men and horss were impelled down the yawning caverns, and others escaped with the greatest diffi-

"It is beyond the power of language," he concluded, "to paint this awful spectacle with now attained a large growth. all its horrors.

Now all this difficulty of passing into Italy is changed. We had a very pleasant journey in a very comfortable car, which was accomplished in a few hours, and while the scenery s grand, we doubt much whether it excels over the Rockies.

There are over thirty tunnels, our objective point being Lake Lucerne and the Rigi. It had rained the night before and all the mountain streams were full. In our ascent a hundred rivulets poured down the mountain side. The largest tunnel passed through was nine and one-half miles from which point the road winds through several tunnels spiral in form until we reach Finsten at the head of Lake Lucerne. Here a fine steamer takes us to Lucerne. It Lake Maggiora is picturesque, Luerne is grand, the bold mountains forming n some places almost perpendicular walls The deep blue of the waters, the constantly changing outlines of the mountains, now receding into deep valleys and gorges, with mountain cascades interspersed, passing many beautiful towns and villas in all their summer decorations of luxurious vegetation. We are suddenly brought face to face with lofty Pitatus on the left and the rugged sides of the Rigi-Kulm on the right. We leave the steamer and take our seats on the v randa of our Swiss hotel. The town is in the midst of a vast ampitheatre of the numerous peaks of the Swiss Alps, the blue lake stretching away in front and the shore dotted with villages and the water alive with small steamers from the many lake resorts-for Lucerne is the outlet between the mountains on the way to

France and the western parts of Europe. We are now in the heart of Switzerland, and we are never tired of gazing at the mountains, watching like giants on every side of our quiet village-the Regi-culm and Mt. Filatus, the former 2,900 feet and the latter 7, 000 feet above the sea. So seldom are these peaks free from their "misty shrouds" that we must carefully chose our day to ascend Meanwhile a word about our quiet retreat. This is truly a land of peace. The days of warlike tumults have passed. Switzerland does not need her mountains fortressed to keep away her foes. Ne European power desires to def to invade her peaceful homes. We can see the evidence of many former contests during white as a sheet."-Texas Siftings. a semi-civilized state. We can see even the trace of fortifications built by the Romans to guard the empire from barbarian tribes, but all this is passed and we flud only the remains of old walls and towers, some of them of the middle ages. Formerly this town was protected by high stone walls extending across the pass from the high hills on the right to Mount Pilatus, strengthened by immense stone towers set at regular intervals, of which eight still remain overlooking the whole expanse of the lake and the broad pass opening westward. These are all crumbling away by the steady advance of the town, and soon the will be used only as building material. We save taken several long drives into the country, and over the long boulevard stretching for miles along the lake, then diverging into the valleys and hills. We passed by orchards and vine clad fields, by the old and quaint Swiss cottages and barns, reminding us of a Jones. bygone generation, and beside there are the artistic structures of the present, where much architectural taste is displayed. The old, lovely? wide gables, in which are built several stories." besides, there beneath the gables, the roof ex- that's Miss Smith -Washington Critic, tending over the ample space where the cat-

tle are carefully housed in winter. We beheld every foot of available soil under cultivation, fine herds, abundance of nutrition, grasses and fruits, pears, apples, peaches and grapes. So near are we to Italy that all the choice fruits of the Mediterranean and its islands are found on our tables. Our hotel, the "Schibgerhof," is crowded with guests from all parts of Europe. Our blessed land, the great republic across the water, is largely represented. They have come to enjoy this land of quietness and plenty. We are daily impressed with the fact that the arts of music, of sculpture and of painting are in high regard. The Swiss are musical, and consequently, happy hearted. They are very industri-ous and ingenious, as their watches, jewelry and wood carving abundantly show. Lucerne is a lovely retreat for care worn visitors. A rest for the mind. Beside these great mountains, the still, blue waters of the lake, set like a gem in the vesture of the mountains as it drops to the waters edge, we hear the plash of the steamer's wheels as it moves gracefully over the water, bearing hundreds of visitors o its sylvan retreats, or to ascend the Rigi

or Pilatus. Of course we have been to see "The Lion of Therualdseus" cut in the mountains. The dead lion reposing resignedly in his cave of stone, his paw upon the Helvetian shield. The spear that pierced his heart has done its work and leaves but slight lines of agony in the face. A little stream issuing from the rock fills a dark pool at the foot of the cliff, the brow of the rock being overhung with vines, we took the cars for Arona on Lake Maggi- the whole surmounted with a fringe of trees. ora, famed as one of the most beautiful of the | The purpose of this work of art is to com-North Italian lakes. It lies almost hidden memorate the bravery of the Swiss guards, who, during the stormy days of the French revolution, were placed as guard over the paiace at Versaiiles and were all slain in defending the royal family from the revolutionists. of lake scenery, islands under a high state of On that fatal day twenty-six officers and 760 soldiers of the Swiss guard were slain.

Above the sculpture is inscribed the motto: 'Heivetionum Fidei ac Virtute." The figure of immense size, 28x18 feet.

We have not yet ventured to ascend the Rigi or Pilatus. We must have a piensant day and a clear atmosphere to take in the grand panorama of the ice clad Alps promised us. But we can enjoy the view from the window of our hotel. We never tire of looking at Mt. Pilatus a dozen times a day with increasing admiration, so many are the changes going on. In the early morning the misty shroud is ever in motion, now enveloping the top, now descending in graceful folds towards the base. How the purple haze, like an under dress, reaches below the skirts of the white garment. We would like to see these themselves masters of a bridge which con-mountains in a storm; perhaps we might realize Byron's lines:

From peak to peak The rattling crags along leaps the live thun

Not from one lone cloud, but every mountain Now bath found a tongue, And Jura answers through her misty shroud,

Back to the joyous Alps who cry to her aloud. This morning, September 17th, we ascended by an almost perpendicular cable car to "Gutch." This is a hotel built on the first platerness the apdroach to Mt. Pilatus. It is six hundred feet above the lake. From the hotel, the road winds through a lovely pine forest named the "Gutschwald." It was plant ed some years since in regular rows, and has main road through the forest, passing which. the road by a steep ascent brought us to a higher bench of the mountains, about 1,000 feet above the lake. Here the view was very fine: the lake, the Rigi Kulm, Pilatus, and the snow-clad Alps far away to the north and that on the route of our Rio Grande road east. In the clear atmosphere the mountain seems very near.

"Vice magnidque!" "Parco vastissimo! said the proprietor as he called our attention to the extended view of lake, forest and moun tain. The proprietor was an intelligent Frenchman, and knew well how to please his visitors. The rustic porches and vine covered arbors, and abundance of flowers and shrubbery, made this a most inviting retreat, over looking as it did a vast extent of country. Our ascent of the Rigi-Kulm we must leave until next week.

A Terrible Fright.

Mrs Johnsing-For the Lor', Henry Clay, Jr., wat's de mattah? Henry Ciay, Jr.-I doan been scared haf

"Mought ha' knowed dat, chile; you's

In Washington Society.

At an afternooner: She-Ab, good morning! How do you? He-Thanks! Oh! ah! So glad to see you this morning.

She-Charming day! He-Delightful. You are looking lovely! -Ah, thanks, awfully. Didn't I meet ou yesterday at Mrs. Blank's tenf He-flow kind of you to remember. [He

wasn't there.] I heard a protty compliment paid you at Mrs. X.'s last night. Charming place that, isn't it? She Exquisite. [She was never there.] Do tell me what you heardf

In another corner, later: She (to a friend)—What a delightful man that Mr. Robinson is.

Friend-Why, that isn't Robinson; that's in another corner, about the same time: He (to a friend)-Isn't that Miss Brown

Friend-Rats! That ain't Miss Brown;

COLORADO'S CLIMATE.

WINTER WEATHER IN THE ROCKIES

convincing and Interesting Article on the Subject by an Able Writer.

In a recent letter from Denver we mentioned that in a current issue, the Countra would publish an article on this subject from the pen of Mr. Stanley Woods of that city. The same is given below and will be found to contain some very interesting points on the subject with full details as to the climate of the centennial state. The writer gives some valuable information that will remove any misconceptions as to the climate of that state.

"It is a mistake to believe that, because Colorndo has a high elevation, the mercury in the thermometer drops down below zero in the winter season and stops there, and that the snow mounts up with the altitude. The fact is that the average precipitation of moisture at Denver during the entire year is only 14.77 inches. With such a slight precipitation there is practically no danger of snow blockades on the railroads, save at a few points exposed to drifts, and these points have been amply protected. This is especially true of the through line of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad from Denver to Salt Lake City and Ogden.

Facts speak louder than words, and the fact that travel over the scenic line has gone on with less interruption from snow, during the last three winters, than it has on the plains lines, which are popularly supposed to be more free from such delays than the mountain systems.

A winter's residence in Colorado will banish forever the false impression that this is a Boreal region given over to inclemency and snow-drifts. There is more sunshine in Colorado than in Florida; there is less snow than in any state east of the Missouri river. A single trip over the Denver & Rio Grande railroad from Denver to Ogden, in mid-winter, will disabuse the mind of the tourist or transcontinental traveler of the erroneous notion that mountain railroads suffer from delays by snow to any greater extent than do the trains upon the less attractive and by far more bleak plains.

The glories and pleasures of a summer trip by rail through the Rocky Mountains have been lauded ad infinitum, and, indeed, too much cannot be said in this direction; but Winter adds new grandeur to the scene, lends a new charm to the massive bulwarks of the gigantic ranges, and introduces a new element of variety and beauty to these unsurpassed and unsurpassable wonders of Nature. These sights can be enjoyed, these wonders witnessed, with no dangers of delay and no anticipations of vexatious detentions. This assurance is made with the support of experience and for the purpose of correcting impressions founded upon incorrect information or misinterpreted data

Figures don't lie-facts do not mislead; therefore it is well to give a few meteorologi cal comparisons:

Sefizia and contract 医保存存的 中的 经有效的 的 据表表了程度图式如图表图是 3521388213885 3521388313885 Mean 4 Years 1502613888 Absolute Humidity 女は女は森林のは耳に見 Mean 10 Years ANE TENESENES Precipitation Mean 10 Years Temperature.

Here we have Denver, Santa Fe and Salt Lake City, with the maximum elevation among the twelve cities named, and the minimum precipitation of moisture. Denver is the Eastern terminus, and Ogden, only thirty-six miles beyond Salt Lake City, the Western terminus of the through trans-continental line of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad. At Denver the yearly precipitation of moisture is 14.77 inches; at Salt Lake City it is atrical world, and their repertoire is one of 17.22 inches. These figures will apply to all the places of the same approximate altitude on the line. There is nothing alarming about these figures, for with such a remarkably small precipitation of moisture there can be be produced Saturday night, the company but little snow. There are those, however, who, knowing that the Denver & Rio Grande railroad climbs great passes over the moun-Examiner says: tains, are apprehensive of snow blockades at these points. Here facts come to the rescue. The trains are not delayed, for the exposed places of this character have been amply protected, and the experiences of years prove that delay of trains from snow is a rarer event on this mountain climbing system than on the level and, in fact, more exposed lines of

Jack Dempsey and Dominick McCaffrey will have a go Tuesday. The latter has the odds in betting. Very few sporting men there are who be

lieve the Kilrain-Smith fight was on the

source. Everybody is now awaiting the result of the Sullivan-Mitchell scrap. Jake Schaefer and Eugene Carter are making a tour of the west, giving exhibitions of

fancy playing.

Ducky Hemp will play this year with the Dalias, Tex., team, which Charley Levis will Tom Dolan, Joe Herr and Jake Beckley

have signed with Loftus' St. Louis team. George Shafer-"old Shaf"-will likely play with Pittsburg this year.

year's Western league, have signed with Austin, Texas. Trick McSorley, late captain of the Denver team, will play next season with Lynn. Phil-

lips and Briggs, two other boys, have signed with Davenport. Perry Werden will assist New Orleans with

his yell this year. Healy, Omaha's great pitcher of '87 will

do part of the twirling for Davenport. Jack Sneed, of last year's Topeka team, will be found next season with New Orleans,

Ed Reeder, who did some good work for Lincoln the latter part of last year, is open

AT THE FUNKE. Past and Prospective Events at this

Popular House.

ONEIL'S MONTE CRISTO.

For a number of seasons the eminent actor, James O'Neil, has paid visits to Lincoln, and on each occasion presented his own version of Monte Cristo. One would think that presenting the same piece so often would tire the lovers of the drama, and they would demand a change, a play wherein O'Neil could show his talent in another character, but it seems that is not necessary, and that he may yet be seen

doing good business in Monte Cristo. The house was a very large on that witessed the production of this great play Monday evening at Funke's before one of Lincoln's representative audiences. It is needless for us to enter into detail on the merits of thepiece or give a synopsis of it, for both play and actor are to well known to need any remarks from us at this late day. The company is one of the best that has ever surrounded Mr. O'Neil. The scenery, as heretofore, was realistic, and the action of the play progressed. in its accustomed satisfactory manner.

DALY'S "NIGHT OFF,"

Wednesday evening was the opening of the new management at the Funke, and the attraction presented was certainly in keeping with the occasion. The house seemed to look brighter than ever, the stage more attractive and everything looked well for the first night of a new career. The ushers were all togged out in their best attire, each one wearing a handsome boutennire, and with a pleasant smile they seemed to enter on their duties under a new management with more than usual gracefulness. In the west box was the governor and his family. In the auditorium was scated members of the city council, and hereand there a state officer was to be seen, and it may be said that the opening night of the new management had more distinguished persons in the house than on any previous occa-

The attraction was Augustin Daly's popular comedy, "A Night Off," which was magnificently staged and all the parts well taken. The company is about the same as last year, with perhaps a change of one or two persons, which, however, adds to the strength of the company. The play abounds solely in pure humor; there is no singing or dancing required to help out in its success. There is a rich flow of refined humor from beginning to end, and the audience, judging from the laughter and interest manifested, thoroughly enjoyed the

The stage setting was particularly attractive, reflecting much credit on Mr. Peters, the master of properties, and Mr. Hall, the stage carpenter. The play moved on smoothly and the engagement was an artistic success.

A ROLE IN THE GROUND.

Hoyt, the popular playwright, has perhaps no equal in the way of presenting pure, whole-some comedies, and certainly none haveachieved the brilliant success that has been his good fortune, in years past. Hoyt's plays. are ever popular, and the announcement of a new one is always bailed with delight by patrons of the theatre. It will be seen by the following notice that the company is not composed of a cast new to theatre-goers. The genial Frank Lawton and charming Flora Walsh are well enough known here to alone fill the housa. This will be the first presenta tion in the city of this piece, and we miss our guess badiy if the house will not be crowded. Here is what the New York News says:

"Anyone who went to the Fourteenth St. theatre last night to witness a play was wofully disappointed, but if to enjoy two hours and a half of laughter, then expectations were realized. Mr. Hoyt seems to have let his imagination run riot, for such a lot of singing, whistling, dancing, capers and all that forms specialties are brought in and mixed up with the plot upon which the funniments are based. The names of such artists as Flora-Walsh, Nanette Comstock, George Richards, Frank Lawton, appear in the cast, and as a rib tickler, "A Hole in the Ground" is a hit." It is to be regretted that the company will appear but one night, Wednesday, Feb. 8th. Seats on sale Tuesday morning.

THE REDMUND-BARRY ENGAGEMENT. One of the leading attractions for February at the Funke is the engagement of Mrs. Barry and Mr. Redmund, who appear two nights commencing Friday evening, February 10th. Both are well and favorably known to the thethe rarest and best that is offered for the public's consideration. In the "Midnight Marriage" the company made a wonderful hit throughout the country last senson. This will apening Friday evening in their new play entitled "Rene," of which the San Francisco

'Rene" is a picturesque play and gives a ery pretty effect of harmonious variety in color and costume. Although a good deal is said about the Huguenots in it, the action of the play has very little to do with any question. or even suggestion of religion. It is only a. love affair to which the persecution of the Huguenots gives a gloomy background. The real trouble that disturbs its course is the result of a duel in which Rene kills, or thinks he kills the only son of the Duchess whose niece and adopted daughter is Rene's betrothed. The young man eventually turns up all right and everything goes well. Mrs. Thomas Barry is forcible, finished actress, of a fine stage presence, and made a good impression on her audience. Mr. Redmund is a capital actor, and the two are supported by a competent com-

A good story is told of Lawrence Barrett's earnestness under most amusing circumstances. Edwin Booth met Robson and Crane on Washington street in Boston and asked them how the fishing was at Cohasset, where the y are a trio of Lincoln players of last year, who and Barrett lived during the summer. "Oh , there are plenty of fish there," said Robson, "but they seem to prefer a tragic death. They won't bite at comic hooks. Crane and I can't Sharinghausen, Ehret and Ukotter, of last get any of them, but Lawrence Barrett sits alongside us in the yacht and fairly hauls them in. They seem to lie around and wait for him to come." "Well," replied Booth, "I am a tragedian myself; I guess I can get a mess." And with that they went down and tried the fishing, but caught not a fin." As they landed at the Cohassett pier Barrett drove by in his splendid and handsome turnout. "Any fish?" says he. "None," said Robson, "they are all out nosing, around fo-Mr. Barrett's dignified sinker." "My G-d, Mr Robson," answered Mr. Barrett, "can't you ever be serious about anything?"

Buck Ebright proposes to stick to Califor nia in the future